Ma-ma, we have brought you here today on the eve of all that's light and gay to pre-

sent to you this Christmas play.
We have read the holy book and its lessons we have took.

PETE: What?
JANIE: You mean “taken”.

ZUZU: Janie.

Janie: Comparable.

Tommy: To wear-a-hle.

There is no show coma-pa-hle.
Focus on Tomorrow

PETE: Hit it!

JANIE:

hope you find it bear-a-ble.

TOMMY:

Mary and Jo-

Mary and Jo-

PETE: Hit it!

Mary and Jo-

Mary and Jo-

Wal-kin' all the way to Beth-le-hem.

Wal-kin' all the way to Beth-le-hem.
Mary, she was tired.

Jo, he was slow.

What was to become of them?

Then an angel appeared.
JANIE Um, excuse me? Are you telling that I’m pregnant with the son of God?
PETE Um, yes.
JANIE And that I could be stoned to death for having a child out of wedlock?
PETE Um, yes.
JANIE But that this is all chill because it was, like, God who did all of this?
PETE Um, well, yeah.
JANIE Okay.
Focus on Tomorrow

ZUZU:

TOMMY: Holy one.

PETE:

Mary and Joseph I hear your concern. But pay attention 'cause I've got a lesson you can learn. When you're scared with nowhere to go,
here's a little something you should know: The darkest nights mean the brightest lights tomorrow. And if it all seems much too hard today, if nothing seems to go your way, just...
hold your head up high and let us say: Focus on tomorrow!

Fast forward!

Mary and Joseph, feelin' low

Focus on tomorrow!
Focus on Tomorrow

Try-na find a place to stay.

Tired feet,

Try-na find a place to stay.

Tired feet,

Out o' dough and the ho-li-est of ba-bies on the way.

Out o' dough and the ho-li-est of ba-bies on the way.

The Janie:

The Zuzu:

The Tommy:

Pete:

Then an innkeeper appeared.
ZUZU: JANIE: You have got to be kidding me. Literally, for the love of God.

PETE: ZUZU: At least we've got a roof over head. Let's not forget the words the angel said.


 Focus on Tomorrow
JANIE:

And if it all seems much too hard to day, if nothing seems to go our way, just

TOMMY:

And if it all seems much too hard to day, if nothing seems to go our way, just
Focus on Tomorrow

TOMMY Wait, wait, wait, you know who we're forgetting about?
JANIE Who?
TOMMY Only the most important character in this whole story...
—The donkey!
What about me? I'm the donkey never gets a look at who's he? Truly never gettin' cre dit gettin' cut out in the edit so no

one ever read it, what I did. Her baby may be the son of God, you read but

how 'bout a nod for the odd in the squad who's a quadruped? She carried him but I carried her yet

no one ever talks 'bout the hero with the fur what what with the fur what what with the fur yeah!
Focus on Tomorrow

ZUZU: (chord) And suddenly, in the dark and crowded stable, with her husband and their beloved donkey by her side, Mary gave birth to the son of God...

TOMMY What?!

PETE Stick to the script, Tommy.

TOMMY Fine.

PETE Mom, what we're trying to say is this:

Sometimes Christmas isn't easy,

Sometimes Christmas isn't easy,

Sometimes Christmas isn't easy,
Focus on Tomorrow

that's something that now we know. 'Cause sleeping in that stable wasn't easy

where they had Christmas there wasn't any snow. If Mary and her husband could do it,

If Mary and her husband could do it,

If Mary and her husband could do it,

If Mary and her husband could do it,
do the hardest thing they'd ever done. We'll put on this party and get through it. And if this
do the hardest thing they'd ever done. We'll put on this party and get through it. And if this
do the hardest thing they'd ever done. We'll put on this party and get through it. And if this
do the hardest thing they'd ever done. We'll put on this party and get through it. And if this

day is hard, well, it's only one. And the dark-
day is hard, well, it's only one. And the dark-
day is hard, well, it's only one. And the dark-
day is hard, well, it's only one. And the dark-

Focus on Tomorrow

- est nights mean the bright-est lights to mor row. And the hard est fights mean the high-est heights to mor
- est nights mean the bright-est lights to mor row. And the hard est fights mean the high-est heights to-mor-
- est nights mean the bright-est lights to mor row. And the hard est fights mean the high-est heights to mor-
- est nights mean the bright-est lights to mor row. And the hard est fights mean the high-est heights to mor-
- row. And if it all seem much too hard to day, if noth-ing seems to go your way, just
- row. And if it all seem much too hard to day, if noth-ing seems to go your way, just
- row. And if it all seem much too hard to day, if noth-ing seems to go your way, just
- row. And if it all seem much too hard to day, if noth-ing seems to go your way, just

If you're interested in focusing on tomorrow, remember that sometimes the brightest moments come when we least expect them. And even in the face of challenges, there's always hope for what tomorrow may bring.
Focus on Tomorrow

hold your head up high and let us say: Focus on tomorrow.

hold your head up high and let us say: Focus on tomorrow.

hold your head up high and let us say: Focus on tomorrow.

hold your head up high and let us say: Focus on tomorrow.

Focus on tomorrow.

Oo, yeah!

Focus on tomorrow.

Oo, yeah!

Focus on tomorrow.

Oo, yeah!

Focus on tomorrow.

Oo, yeah!